

(Heil) and Hydraulic Engineer. J. T. CHILDS, C. E., Assoc. M. Am. Soc. of Civil Engineers.	JARVIS WILSON, Architect. 112-73 7	THOMAS S. BURNES, — Assistant Engineer and General Accounts Collected.	Commission Agent. Atlantic Avenue.
---	--	---	---------------------------------------

The Herald

THE DAILY HERALD is the only daily paper published between Winnipeg and Vancouver. Its circulation in the city and district of Calgary is equalled by no other paper. Subscription rate \$7.50 a year, 35 cents a week.

THE WEEKLY HERALD published every Thursday morning in time for all outgoing mails, has a circulation guaranteed to be larger than that of any other paper in the West. It is all home printed and contains double the news of any other paper in the Territories. As an advertising medium it is unequalled. Subscription rates: At a year in advance, when not sent in advance \$12.50. Additional advertising charged at 15¢ a line first insertion and 8¢ a line for each subsequent insertion in the Daily Edition. No ad will be charged at less than 10 lines. THE CALGARY HERALD CO., (LTD.) Publishers.

THURSDAY, OCT. 28, 1907.

BOARD OF TRADE

If Calgary has a Board of Trade just now it is certainly not very much in evidence. Several questions of vital importance to the business interests of the city are to be dealt with, and yet the Board of Trade, the only body that can deal with them, is, like the gentleman mentioned on the stage the other day, "a little more than a name." It badly needs the services of an evangelist, to cause the revival of the old spirit which showed itself in the memorable struggle for the location of the post office. Is the public temper of the people of Calgary such that it takes a fight between two sections to raise any enthusiasm? What is the Board of Trade going to do? Word has been received that the Minister of the Interior will be in Calgary two days on his return from the Yukon—something next month. Several important questions should be brought before him. The Board of Trade should either get up and do something to justify the objects for which it was formed, or pass quietly and decently out of existence.

A LETTER FROM DAWSON

Joachim Miller, the California poet, has written an interesting letter to the New York Journal concerning affairs in Dawson. Joachim suggested a good deal before starting on his trip at the pessimistic views expressed regarding life in Dawson; a few weeks experience, however, seems to have changed his mind. He characteristically complains of the difficulty of getting the matter—books, papers and so on. Then he "goes for" the canned stuff with which they are supplied, and wonders if it is potted horse from France. The cooking, too, he thinks, is not as good as it might be. The post has a good deal to say as to the sickness in Dawson—a mysterious disease to which he gives no name and which carries off strong men in a single night. Perhaps the worst of it is the potted horse. "A strong, busy French Canadian, a good, steady man, he writes, 'who has been here for some time, family outside, lay down in good bed, and next morning he was dead.' He was found dead, and then he added significantly: 'The fourth case of the kind here.'"

He has a good word to say for the police and says the honest men are enthusiastic in praise of the good captain of police.

The North West Territories have taken upon themselves the responsibilities of ministerial government, in accordance with an act passed at the last session of the Dominion Parliament. The change is perhaps more in appearance than fact, but the North Western people are ambitious and will no doubt be gratified with the new dignity. Fortunately they have not lost their ambition with becoming ministers. There are only two salaried ministers in the new cabinet, and the salaries are small. Mr. Hamilton, the Premier, is presently chairman of the Executive Committee, and has merely changed the name of his office. He is a Conservative, while the other paid minister, Mr. Maclellan, is a Liberal. The ministers without portfolio are also chosen from both sides of Dominion politics. So far as the Assembly is concerned, it is in the Australian position of knowing no politics. The New-Worlder says it has recently been too much of a national administration society; but this state of things is too good to last—Montreal Gazette.

A Cincinnati judge has sentenced to the workhouse a woman of whose character he did not approve, her offence being that she rode a bicycle. The woman, given by himself, was that he had become generally known as the woman who rode a bicycle, and that such women were in the habit of using bicycles would make all women the target for insulting remarks by men and boys. From which it appears that Cincinnati men and boys used judicial punishment much more than those who receive it.

IN THE SMOKING ROOM

It was on this, live, of us, in our editorial corner, in the city's smoking-room, silently watching the grey strings float upwards when the Chief broke our reveries with "I have been thinking that sometimes (and) some of you say something or can tell me something which is interesting (and) or amusing, if properly recorded and understood. We ceased smiling—in fact I do not put all except when g-uping up him, being built somewhat on the plan of our Cousin Hamlet, who was, as you will remember, 'fat and round of brow.' I wondered when the Chief was driving at. Then in answer to our questioning, looking he expounded his proposition, which was simply that at some of our weekly meetings, each of us who had anything he thought worthy of note should tell it, and that a record should be kept in due form. 'No ladies' assented, everyone stipulating that he should be the record-keeper. The Lawyer, who is a man of action, settled the matter with decision. 'Leave it to chance,' he said. 'The first one that I try settles on shall be our first recorder.' . . .

Now I am not a smoker, and the others were in full blast and began to puff with additional energy, as if for a smoke-producing competition. This was hardly the sort of any refinement would perch on any of them, and the result was that the smoke disturbed the others who were sitting on the walls, and presently there was a buzzing round my ears; this came nearer and nearer, and before we had time to expostulate against it, I had been engulfed in a sea of smoke. The Chief however had fixed me with his eagle glance and with his benevolent manner cried: 'Habet. This was a mistake. I had misread them both, and said so, but my object, being overruled, there I was, fixed as recorder for a year, and that was that.' . . .

I forgot to mention of whom our circle consisted, but will premise that our sobriquets appear to have been given in general on the basis of a non lucendo principle. The first was the Chief. He was not there; nor was he there; this thingy about him; nor was he a leader of an amateur orchestra. Next the Lawyer. This indicated his profession, not his attainments. Thirdly, the Cyclops: one of the most self-laundered of mortals. Fourthly, the Fat Man. This was the Cyclops. He was obese, and should play Faustus, without stuffing. It might be dressing in this polite corner? Lastly, myself, who being the only non-smoker, held, according to the Chief, the record of things, the sobriquet which appears at the foot.

Hoping to check the aspirations of the party I ventured to acknowledge my own mediocrity. The Chief on medical treatment of the mind, and the expressions of various great French authors on the fulfurling of your favourite wit, Balzac would have none of it. Victor Hugo on one occasion: 'He loves me, tobacco is more hurtful to you than benefiting it changes thought into reverie.' . . .

The Chief was heard to mutter something about not wishing to be too perfect. The fat man replied that if Chief need not fret himself on matters from anywhere—it was troubled with old world reveries, interposed: 'Just think,' said he, 'what a representative this little brown stone city is—1,000 miles from anywhere—it was the evening of the 25th of October, I met a dear white haired veteran at the mail and he reminds that it is Hialeaga day, and that 35 years ago one of the Light Brigade were tightening girths and shortening stirrups preparatory to crossing the great Tiber in good form. 'Just magnificent man, as we use to be givers, growed an old French officer as he watched the death of the French army by their hands. And then this evening at the opera house, some wretched man (may his grandmother's grave be desecrated) stands up and tries to force his way out of a burlesque recitation of Tennyson's lines!'

'Cher up Cyn,' gurgled the Chief, 'if you are going to sigh over ancient history, how about the naval business at Trafalgar? I remember hearing that one Horatio Viscount Nelson, etc., etc., on the 21st of October—let me see—about 22 years ago; but I have not met any white haired old veterans in our streets yet, who could tell me he was there, but I am looking out for them. The Chief looked a little disgusted, and left the room to the Fat Man who continued to happen yesterday to be at a social function and overheard the following conversation between the two: 'Did you see dear,' said one to the other, 'what rectitude the Cozy Corner has about the dance and about your sins?' 'No really, what is it?' 'Indeed, and indeed, can't tell you. You must read it yourself, but its just sweet and I know it's meant for you.' Here followed

much feminine twitting, some mild line movements of two hands by way of farewell, and then a perching. The second lady having retired, I followed her, with what I hope was pardonable curiosity, to a respectful distance. The waiter, Stephen Adams, passed all the stores and finally passed in front of The Herald's office, which after a little hesitation she entered and as fast as her feet could carry her, she was leaving another lady, who also was a fat and to whom the pretty compliments were equally applicable, called at the office and handed a paper of the same issue. Some of the friends it appears had told her also that it was she who was specially singled out in the Cozy Corner and she was anxious to verify the statement. The looks that passed between the two ladies could only be done justice to by instantaneous reproduction, and I fancy Miss Huntington will be tried as to how to answer some of her correspondents in a week. Here the vest of the Fat Man rifled in unflattering folds in anticipation of a little society how-de-do.

The Lawyer was clearing his throat preparatory to formulating a few questions after the manner of a clerk, when the Chief rapped smartly on the table with his empty briar, signifying according to our respective codes, 'I am obedient to the first ruling from the chair, and I beg to be promptly and went to our regular meeting. NICHOLAS.

HARD TO PLEASE

He wore a cowboy hat, top boots and other garments and he stole into the editorial sanctum in the middle of the night, and before we had time to expostulate against it, I had been engulfed in a sea of smoke. The Chief however had fixed me with his eagle glance and with his benevolent manner cried: 'Habet. This was a mistake. I had misread them both, and said so, but my object, being overruled, there I was, fixed as recorder for a year, and that was that.' . . .

'Certainly, What is it?' 'My wife had twins.' He passed to watch—effort to formulating a few questions after the manner of a clerk, when the Chief rapped smartly on the table with his empty briar, signifying according to our respective codes, 'I am obedient to the first ruling from the chair, and I beg to be promptly and went to our regular meeting. NICHOLAS.

General Booth will visit the United States and Canada in January next. Three thousand men are at work on the Great West Pass railway and more are threatened.

The city of Copenhagen has probably the largest proportion of cyclists to the population of any large city in the world. The population of 300,000 there are 30,000 riders.

An order-in-council has been passed adding "lumpy jaw" to the list of contagious diseases. The railway and other transportation companies have been notified of this fact and they will doubtless notify their agents to look for shipment animals with the disease. It may also be stated that there is a penalty provided by law for trafficking in such diseased animals.

Cattle is now looking for cattle. Its live stock was destroyed tremendously during the war, and the island is stocking up. The Herald's Mr. Hester, British America supplied most of the cattle last year. The Herald's Mr. Hester, British America supplied most of the cattle last year. The Herald's Mr. Hester, British America supplied most of the cattle last year.

Send 30 cents in postage stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Mission Building, N. Y., to receive Dr. Pierce's 1000 page common sense MEDICAL ADVICE, illustrated.

A RANCHER'S GRIEVANCE

To the Editor of The Herald.

SIR,—For some time past there have been several auction sales published in your paper. Now it has not been of great deal of trouble and expense for me to attend them, but I have been intending to make a purchase, and find that the sale has been cancelled. I am sure that the sale has been cancelled.

A RANCHER.

Dawson, October 27, 1907.

The Macleod Gazette discussing municipal affairs says the town council this year has not been of the least benefit to the town. Why get abolition town council? Cannot someone be found to save the town a first-class salaried commissioner appointed to manage civic business?

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

CLOCKS!

XMAS

SEASON

THIS YEAR

CLUB OFFERS

THE WEEKLY HERALD and Family Herald and Weekly Star, (with beautiful premium pictures) both one year for \$1.75

THE WEEKLY HERALD and The Sun, (Canada's Farmers' Sun) reorganised both one year for 1.25

THE WEEKLY HERALD and Toronto Mail and Empire both one year for 1.50

THE WEEKLY HERALD and Paris and Piccadilly both one year for 1.50

THE WEEKLY HERALD alone sent to any part of Canada or United States for one year for 1.00

Will see the largest and best stock of fancy goods at Tompkins' Drug Store over brought into Alberta. There is a reason for it however. In February of this year the prospect of a large business being done in the Kootenay induced Mr. Tompkins to buy very heavily of German fancy goods for his branch in New Denver. In March he also ordered a heavy consignment of Japanese goods for the same place.

Besides ordering for New Denver he also ordered a goodly number of dressing cases, travellers' companions, military hair brushes, German tablets, manicure sets, mirrors, shaving cases, razor bags, card cases, collar and cuff cases, other cases, cigar boxes, leather boxes, leather cases, silver ink stands, photo frames, etc., etc. for the Calgary Pharmacy, besides all the best perfumes to be had on the continents of Europe and America.

When the slump in silver took place the business being done in the Kootenay (especially on Slooan Lake) dropped and at present the goods now being sent into that country cannot be disposed of. The result is that all the German, French and Japanese goods already on their way to New Denver have to be brought back and must be made for them in some way and to make room the goods at present on hand must be disposed of and that very quickly. The prices, consequently, will be very satisfactory to the purchaser.

All persons who have examined the Japanese goods already to hand here, one and all remarked upon their cheapness, and as a special inducement to all purchasing Japanese goods this week Mr. Tompkins will allow 20 per cent off every purchase amounting to \$2.50 and over.

This offer will only last for this week.

Call and see the goods.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

50 CENTS

per sack

and the money kept

SAVE

per sack

and the money kept

WHEAT FLOUR

manufactured by

The Alberta Roller Mills

Calgary, N. W. T.

IRON CLOCKS!

WOODEN CLOCKS!

ONYX CLOCKS!

ALARM CLOCKS!

Our stock has just been replenished and is now fully up to date. Call and look it over.

L. H. DOLL

Jeweler and Optician

Don't Forget

That...

Your Health

Sells all kinds of

FRESH MEATS

VEGETABLES

GROCERIES, ETC.

MACLEAN'S

LA GRIPPE

MIXTURE.

For Coughs and Colds

Maclean's Honey Cough Tincture

Is Unequalled

Wendell Maclean.

Send 30 cents in postage stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Mission Building, N. Y., to receive Dr. Pierce's 1000 page common sense MEDICAL ADVICE, illustrated.

